slape at the Little Theatre, which will to bis main "plant." Granville Barket "The Morris Box," inspired by the nevel, "The Wrong Box," by Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Obbourne. Phore are twelve scenes. "Saturday to Monday," a comedy by William furibut, will be another Little Thetre novelty. A Japanese tragedy entled "The Fatthful," by John Mase id, to on the Ames programme also Per the children at the Lattie Theere Mr. Ames will have a modern ment of marionettes. Per-will be given Monday, Phurpday and Friday after-Maturday mornings.

IT IS "THE CENTURY GIRL" entury Girl" has been se-Charles Dillingham and F. fr. as the title of the new at the Century Theatre. duled to open about Oct. 1. will begin Monday.

STRASSMAN'S WISDOM. TRASSMAN'S WISDOM.

In "Turn to the Right" the sum of 1826 in real money is used at each performance. Winchell simith, co-author and co-producer of the piny, has so use for stage money. He thinks that if the actors are handling remaine currency they'll do it naturally. Walter Coligan, the stage manager, has charge of the \$286, and it keeps him busy collecting it after thas been us. In the play.

"I don't know that the reas money dea is a good one," said Al Strassman, manager of the company, to-iss, "It's costly. We lose the interest. Now, just suppose we run here a year! At 6 per cent. we'll lose \$17.16 in interest. Thus, you see, while the play will be a winner it will also be a user. Abemi"

HIP OPENS THURSDAY. "The Big Show" will reopen the Hippodrome Thursday evening of next week. The new ice-skating ballet has been named "The Merry

"SYBIL" THE FIRST.
"Sybli," which opens the Empire season next Monday night, till be the first musical comedy to be presented at that house since it

THE HUNCH WAS GOOD. While perusing The Evening World recently. Charles Dillingham. who always reads this newspaper very closely, noticed that a horse named Golden was to run at Baratoga. The idea occurred to the theatrical man that this is the lucky year of John L. Golden, one of the producers of "Turn to the Right."

"It's a good hunch," said Mr. Dillingham.

without delay he wired a friend in uratoga that Golden should win.

ARLISS AT THE CRITERION. ARLISS AT THE CRITERION.

Klaw & Erianger and George C.

Tyler will present George Arliss in
"Paganini" at the Criterion Theatre
in September. The play is by Edward
Knoblauch. The company surrounding Mr. Arliss will include Margery
Madue, Sara Hiala, Mrs. Arliss, Lella
Repten, Charles Harbury, Edgar
Kent, R. Leigh Denny, Dudley
Digges, John Rutherford and Fred
Nicholis.

Gus Weinberg has been snapped up for the Comstock musical play,

George Aloysius Kingsbury has .e. turned to Broadway minus his bcard. And the barbers are striking.

When Mrs. Fiske goes on tour in "Erstwhile Susan," her company manager will be none other than genia. Harry Elmer.

Oliver M. Sayler, dramatic editor of the indianapolis News, was seen

more than 1,253 puffs a mile.

tallest meals in the world.

erect, as they don't stand that way.

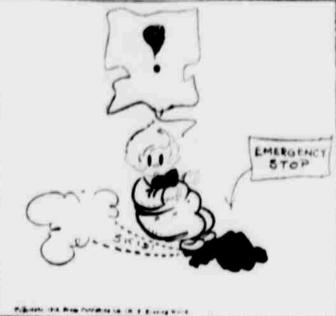
Snakes and cels never have foot trouble.

hot elde at this distribute its weight more evenly.

"S'MATTER, POP?"

You See, All "Pops" Don't Use the Same Methods!





AN' SAY-NOW GET THE

-TH' FIRST TIME YOU

OF THOSE THERE



HENRY HASENPFEFFER Is He Glad His M-I-L Is Coming? You May Have Three Guesses, but You'll Need Only One!

By Bud Counihan

By C. M. Payne



YEZZA! YES TILDY MY "MOTHER-FOR A LONG VIGIT C TO-MORROW AN HERE'S

Best Way to Follow the River Is Along the BOTTOM!

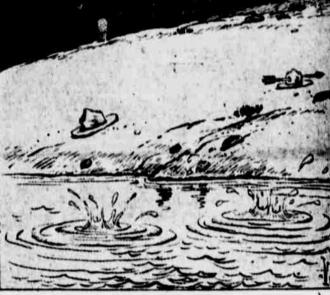


By Vic



ANOTHER THING WE 5 THAT WE'RE ON GOOD OLD U.S. SOIL! WE'RE UNDER UNCLE SAM'S PROTECTION AN' WE'RE ABSOLUTELY SAFE FROM HARM!





the autos on Broadway mond Jones to create the settings and coatumes for the new dances to be done this fall by the ballet Russe.

SOLIVAR BROWN SAYS.

The company surrounding Mr. Ariles will include Margery Madue, Sara Blaia, Mrs. Ariles, Lella Repton, Charles Harbury, Edgar Kent, R. Leigh Denny, Dudiey Digrea, John Rutherford and Fred Nicholis.

HEAT CHANGES PLANS.

The extreme heat of yesterday shattered the plans of several theatrical producers. No matinees were held at the Longacre, Shubert and the Maxine Elliott theatres and the initial performance of James T. Powers, in "Somebody's Luggage," at the Forty-eighth Street from to-night to next Monday, and that of "The Girl From Brazil," at the Forty-fourth Street, from Monday to Wednesday evening of next week.

IT CERTAINLY DOES. BOLIVAR BROWN SAYS.

IT CERTAINLY DOES. Fay Templeton is to return to vaudeville.

Doyle and Dixon are booked for the New Brighton next week.

Jay Barnes of the Morosco forces is ill at the Hotel Astor.

Gus Weinberg her bear here.

FOOLISHMENT. Three fifty weighed pretty Hortense, she dressed up one morning to fence, Said she to her beau. How do I hook Joe !! And Joe merely answered, "Immense!"

FACTS NOT WORTH KNOWING By Arthur Baer.

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is not known just how tall a full-grown alligator is when standing

When going at full speed a passenger locomotive is rumored to give

Never take a quinine pill upside down. Always be sure to have the pill

facing you when you swallow it. Taking a quinine pill backward is apt to

cause serious consequences. It is best to approach a quinine pill from the

GOOD STORIES OF THE DAY.

Lines Be Bothered!

her draped and darkened tent the amateur paimist was reading hands for a charity. Her present client was a fair maid, who waited

Impatiently to her her fate. "Ah." said the palmist, with slow impressiveness, "I see by your hand that you are going to be married." "How wonderful!" said the girl with a blush,

"And," went on the wise one, a note of acerbity in her voice, "I see that you are engaged to Mr. Binks." "It's perfectly amazing!" gasper the girl. "How can you tell?" "By the long study of the art.

came the evasive reply. "But surely the lines in my hand

Like Master Like Man.

of No such thing as stuck-upthe loyal servitor, defending his mistress against the criticisms of the acquaintance who is inveighing against class discrimination and the attitude of the wealthy to-ward the working element. "Well, but don't she order you

"Sure, she does, But, Lord, she bawls me out just the same as what she does her husband. She don't make no difference between me an him, even."—Judge.

Encouragement.

MILLIONAIRE railroad man and a munitions contractor said to a reporter in his New York office:

"Scandal, even when proved false Putting up signs prohibiting mice and rats might do some good if they maligned get small comfort when you tell them the scandal is false. Does this news, which they know already, make good the harm they have If a dish of spaghetti was placed end to end it would make one of the auffered?

"Such comfort is almost as bad as the remark of the mutual friend.

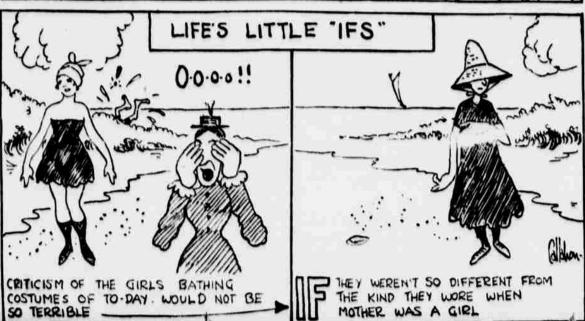
"Oh, how I adore that girl!" a chap said to this fellow. 'But she's so beautiful, so fascinating, I know l'il never succeed in winning her love.

"Rot!" said the mutual friend.
'Lots of other men have succeeded Why shouldn't you?"—Washington

WHEN YOU WERE A BOY

By Jack Callahan.

WINISH HIS, Prom Branching Co. IN. T EveningWorld. THE ANNUAL YOU'RE TO BE INSTRUCTIONS! AN' WHEN LIKE HERE AFTER YOUNG IN THIS HOUSE CALLS ON ME. MAN. YOU'LL AT NINE O'COCK YOU'RE TO KEEP TAKE MORE CARE EVERY NIGHT. YOU'RE NOT GOIN' TO OUT OF THE OF YOUR CLOTHES. AN' YOU'RE TO HANG OUT WITH THAT PARLOR DO AND ILL SEE THAT GET UP AT SEVEN GAS HOUSE BUNCH ANY MORE. SEE? ESPECIALLY YOU YOUR HANDS AN' WHEN YOU'RE UNDER STAND AND FACE WILL ASKED TO GO TO THAT TOUGH KID, WHATS-BE KEPT CLEAN THE STORE, GO! Too! HIS-NAME, IF I CATCH YOU WITH HIM AGAIN I'LL FIX YOU. GEE! MOM, WHY DON'T YOU PUT HIM AWAY!



ON THE 4.45

By Alma Woodward

SCENE: The parier car of the 4.45.
Mr. Brown has lust unfuried the rening paper when Mrs. Brown, all superviscious, blows in and hurls berself into the chair beside him.

R. R.S. R. (breathless)—Oh, there

everything, it just made me feverish really.

Mr. B. (indulgently)-Aw, what do YIM SMITH was notoriously slow you know about politics?

Mrs. B. (piqued)—Now, George, that the grocery for pork. One day, sounds like a slur. I'll bet i now allow the grocery for pork.

you know more.

Mrs. H. (slowly).—You're not a bit want some more."

growls)-Can it! There's been more loodshed over that question than

bloodshed over that question than flowed during the Commune!

Mrs. B. (blandly)—Why? Isn't it a perfectly natural question?

Mr. B. (laconically)—It used to be.

Mrs. B. (smugly)—I are sure that if I were going to vote I would have to give it much thought. Of course, I know all about the three men.

Mr. B. (shrilly)—Three?

Mrs. B. (oblivious)—I just love the way Roosevelt cuts down trees and he's got a splendid appetite and—

Mr. H. (screechingly)—Roosevelt's not running!

ot running! Mrs. H (calmiy)—Well, he might as well be; there's so much interest-ing reading about him. Don't look at ing reading about him. Don't look at me so fiercely. It's nothing in my life whether he runs or not. But I've always the central if a man was good to he where he'd make a good President.

Mr. B. (wildly) For the love of Mike, what's thea got to do with it?

Mrs. B. (analy scally) — Well, you

MRS. B. (breathless)—Oh, there you are, dear! I was so afraid I'd miss.——and I did so want to ride home with you. I've got so much to be about.

Mr. B. (stifting a yawn)—Won't it wait? I haven't had a shot at the sporting page yet.

Mrs. B. (with disdain)—Oh, you have plenty of time for your old sporting page. Just pretend you're still interested in what I have to say, and maybe the pretend you're still interested in what I have to say, and maybe the properties?

Mrs. B. (aghast)—Politics! Oh, this is too much!

Mrs. B. (ignoring the sarcasm)—You see, down at the shore we're away from it all, but to-day, in the city, when I saw all the banners and everything, it just made me feverish.

The Will to I of the sarcasm in that the sense of duty inherent in a man of that sort would make him and of that sort would have a wonce to well, the substitute of the could, by George! Have you any other observations on the political question that bear repetition?

Mrs. B. (midily)—Weil, I don't know so much about Mr. Hughes, except that he's got such Mrs. B. (midily)—Weil, I don't think he could be flighty, and I don't th

The Will to Do.

sounds like a slur. I'll bet ' now ai-most as much about politics as you as his credit was becoming strained, he walked calmly into the grocery Mr. B. (dangerously sweet)-I'll bet and said: "Mr. Black, I want to pay

Mrs. H. (slowly)—You're not a bit patriotic, are you?

Mr. B. (puzzled)—What's patriotism got to do with politics?

Mrs. B. (eagerly)—Why, everything! Patriotism is politics.

Mr. B. (jeering)—Strike one!

Mrs. B. (patiently)—Well, of course Mrs. B. (patiently)—Well, of course wrong, but I'm not go-

Mrs. B. (patiently)—Well, of course i know you're wrong, but I'm not going to argue it with you. Who are you going to vote for, anyway, theorge?

Mr. B. (emitting bloodcurdling The Christian Herald.



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